

BIBLE MATHEMATICS

Dr. Talmage Discourses on the Numeral Seven.

A Favorite Number with the Divine Mind—Take Care of the Present; God Will Take Care of the Future.

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Washington, June 25.

Many of the important doctrines of the Bible are by Dr. Talmage presented in this sermon in a very unusual way. Genesis ii, 3: "God blessed the seventh day."

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic, the square in Ezekiel, the circle spoken of in Isaiah, the curve alluded to in Job, the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel, the rule of loss and gain in Mark, where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is crowned above all others in the Bible. It is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India and all following ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands between the figure six and the figure eight. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over 300 times it is mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use *my* text because there this numeral is for the first time introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the book of Revelation its monument is built into the wall of Heaven in chrysolite, which in the strata of precious stones is the seventh.

In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it, and, foretelling the years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time, the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen, and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars, and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years, and Naaman, for the cure of his leprosy, plunged in the Jordan seven times; to the house that Ezekiel saw in vision there were seven steps; the walls of Jericho, before they fell down, were compassed seven days; Zechariah describes a stone with seven eyes; to cleanse a leprous house the door must be sprinkled with pigeon's blood seven times; in Canaan were overthrown seven nations; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain he fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets, and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels and seven heads and seven crowns and seven horns and seven spirits and seven plagues and seven thunders.

Yea, the numeral seven seems a favorite with the Divine mind outside as well as inside the Bible, for are there not seven prismatic colors? And when God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge He wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, He fashioned it with seven features—the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are as to our bodies septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals and the seven thunders.

The seven golden candlesticks were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never were and never can be candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. A room in the night might have in it 500 candlesticks and yet you could not see your hand before your face. The only use of a candlestick, and the only use of a church, is to hold up the light. You see it is a dark world, the night of sin, the night of trouble, the night of superstition, the night of persecution, the night of poverty, the night of sickness, the night of death; aye, about 50 nights have interlocked their shadows. The whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes and fallen fortunes and empty flour barrels and desolate cradles and deathbeds. How much we have use for all the seven candlesticks, with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal riches for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all the bereft! Light of Heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ, who is the light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres.

But mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I east

no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of loveliness. They were made of hammered gold, stood in a foot of gold and had six branches of gold blooming all along in six lilies of gold each, and lips of gold, from which the candles lifted their holy fire. And the best houses in any city ought to be, the churches—the best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed and the best chandeliered. Log cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log cabins, but let there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen.

These seven candlesticks of which I speak were not made of pewter or iron. They were golden candlesticks, and gold is not only a valuable, but a bright metal. Have everything about your church bright—your ushers with smiling faces, your music jubilant, your handshaking cordial, your entire service attractive. Many people feel that in church they must look dull, in order to be reverential, and many whose faces in other kinds of assemblage show all the different phases of emotion have in church no more expression than the back wheel of a hearse. Brighten up and be responsive. If you feel like weeping, weep. If you feel like smiling, smile. If you feel indignant at some wrong assailed from the pulpit, frown. Do not leave your naturalness and resiliency home because it is Sunday morning. If as officers of a church you meet people at the church door with a black look, and have the music black and the minister in black preach a black sermon, and from invocation to benediction have the impression black, few will come, and those who do come will wish they had not come at all.

Golden candlesticks! Scour up the six lilies on each branch and know that the more lovely and bright they are the more fit they are to hold the light. But a Christless light is a damage to the world rather than a good. Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's cathedral, and many now use the church in which to stable vanities and worldliness. A worldly church is a candlestick without the candle, and it had its prototype in St. Sophia, in Constantinople, built to the glory of God by Constantine, but transformed to base uses by Mohammed the second. Built out of colored marble, a cupola with 24 windows soaring to a height of 180 feet, the ceiling one great bewildering mosaic, galleries supported by eight columns of porphyry and 67 columns of green jasper, nine bronze doors with alto-relievo work fascinating to the eye of any artist, vases and vestments incrusting with all manner of precious stones. Four walls on fire with indescribable splendor.

Though labor was cheap, the building cost \$1,500,000. Ecclesiastical structure, almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism tore down from the walls of that building all the saintly and Christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cross was rubbed out that the crescent of the barbarous Turk might be substituted. A great church, but no Christ! A gorgeous candlestick, but no candle! Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one homestead tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties put on her spectacles and read the Psalms of David in large type. Up with the churches by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light, making the world brighter and brighter, till the last shadow has disappeared and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever." Seven candlesticks the complete number of lights! Let your light shine before men, that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your Father which is in Heaven.

Turn now in your Bible to the seven stars. We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine they get their light from the great central sun around whom they make revolution. Let each one keep in his own sphere. The solar system would be soon wrecked if the stars, instead of keeping their own orbits, should go to hunting down other stars. Ministers of religion should never clash. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these stars have been hunting an Edward Irving or a Horace Bushnell or an Albert Barnes, and the stars that were in pursuit of the other stars lost their own orbit, and some of them could never again find it. Alas for the heresy hunters! The best way to destroy error is to preach the truth. The best way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the stars and in the church room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough

anyhow, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever."

The ministers are not all Pecksniffs and canting hypocrites, as some would have you think! Forgive me if, having at other times glorified the medical profession and the legal profession and the literary profession, I glorify my own. I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed, and the Bible figure is not strained when it calls them stars. And whole constellations of glorious ministers have already taken their places on high, where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth. Edward N. Kirk of the Congregational church, Stephen H. Tying of the Episcopal church, Matthew Simpson of the Methodist church, John Dowling of the Baptist church, Samuel K. Talmage of the Presbyterian church, Thomas De Witt of the Reformed church, John Chambers of the Independent church, and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches.

I pass on to another mighty Bible seven, and they are the seven seals. St. John in vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry: "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll until you come to one of those seals, and then you can go no farther until you break that seal. Then unroll again until you come to another seal, and you can go farther until you break that seal. Then you go on until all the seven seals are broken and the contents of the entire scroll are revealed. Now that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on earth. It meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it, but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a picture of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman empire, and so it really came to pass that for 90 years virtuous emperors succeeded each other—Nerva, Trajan and Antoninus. Christ in the vision broke the second seal and unrolled again, and there was a seal of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next 90 years were red with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it, and there was a picture of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation, and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until He broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is in a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in our day who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no business with.

Do not go to some necromancer or spiritualist or soothsayer or fortune teller to find out what is going to happen to yourself or your family or your friends. Wait till Christ breaks the seal to find out whether in your own personal life or the life of the nation or the life of the world it is going to be the white horse of prosperity or the red horse of war or the black horse of famine. You will soon enough see him paw and hear him neigh. Take care of the present, and the future will take care of itself. If a man live 70 years, his biography is in a scroll having at least seven seals. And let him not during the first ten years of his life try to look into the twenties, nor the twenties into the thirties, nor the thirties into the forties, nor the forties into the fifties, nor the fifties into the sixties, nor the sixties into the seventies. From the way the years have got the habit of racing along I guess you will not have to wait a great while before all the seals of the future are broken. I would not give two cents to know how long I am going to live or in what day or what year the world is going to be demolished. I would rather give \$1,000 not to know. Suppose some one could break the next seal in the scroll of your personal history and should tell you that on the next Fourth of July, 1901, you were to die, the summer after next, how much would you be good for between this and that? It would from now until then be a prolonged funeral. You would be counting the months and the days, and your family and friends would be counting them, and next Fourth of July you would rub your hands together and whine: "One year from to-day I am to go. Dear me! I wish no one had told me so long before. I wish that necromancy had not broken the seal of the future." And meeting some undertaker, you would say: "I hope you will keep yourself free for an engagement the Fourth of July, 1901. That day you will be needed at my house. To save time you might as well take my measure now, 5 feet 11 inches." I am glad that Christ dropped a thick veil over the hour of our demise, and of the hour of the world's destruction when He said: "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but My Father only." Keep your hands off the seven seals.

There is another mighty seven of

A REIGN OF TERROR

Lawlessness in Cuba Drives Peasants From Home.

CAPTURE OF SUPPOSED BANDITS

Reported Outbreak in Nuevitas—Cuban Press Complains of the American Military Rule Being a Stumbling Block to Progress.

HAVANA, June 27.—Owing to the murders, robberies and depredations in the vicinity of Guanajay the peasants are sending their families into the town. The mayor, having decided it would be impossible to reach the culprits through the ordinary processes of law, issued an order for the arrest on suspicion of all disreputable characters. The first man taken into custody was Macuto, who is believed to have been one of the gang that recently raided Garcia's store at Mariel. Major Dougherty and the chief of police rode to Mariel and assured Garcia of full protection if he would identify Macuto. He was badly frightened, trembled, contradicted himself several times, and finally he said he would not be able to recognize any member of the gang.

A Cuban major named Sanz, suspected of complicity, was the next man arrested. He hastily left town the day after the robbery. Then followed the arrest of a Cuban lieutenant, who was in charge of the guard on the Canas plantation. He is believed to have been in league with the thieves and was taken to Guanajay in Major Sanz's carriage.

Sunday night the police captured three supposed bandits. Pedro Nunez, said to be the ringleader, was taken, but he escaped, threatening to shoot an unarmed inspector of police if he were followed. Nunez is said to be in Havana, and the inspector, who is suspected of connivance at his escape, has been suspended.

Many dangerous men are leaving the town, and the citizens feel better satisfied now that the authorities are taking active measures. Orders have been issued for the arrest of ten Cuban officers and two Spanish former guerrillas, all of whom are believed to be guilty of serious offenses.

It is persistently rumored here that there has been serious trouble at Nuevitas in connection with the payment of the Cuban troops. The story is that the Cubans, after receiving payment, charged the guard and recovered the arms they had surrendered.

In American official circles the report is discredited. The authorities have full confidence in Colonel Moles, who is in charge of the payment there, and are satisfied that it is proceeding without collusion.

No political programme is possible of execution. The Americans talk about Cuban slowness in organizing, but they place every obstacle in our way. Cuba is today an immense military camp, which it will continue to be just so long as the Americans find that convenient or have a pretext for maintaining the present conditions. The Americans are everything. We are not even a part of the whole.

The President's Return.

ADAMS, Mass., June 27.—President McKinley and party left for Washington shortly before 8 o'clock last night. They went by way of the Boston and Albany, West Shore and Pennsylvania roads. Mrs. McKinley's health was the cause of the sudden departure. Coming from Holyoke to Springfield by the boat, Mrs. McKinley caught cold, and she has not recovered from it. She has been fearing that she was in danger of being seriously ill away from home, and this cold aggravated her nervous condition. On the recommendation of Dr. Rixey, the president's physician, the president decided to return at once.

The Bible—namely, the seven thunders. What those thunders meant we are not told, and there has been much guessing about them. But they are to come, we are told, before the end of all things, and the world cannot get along without them. Thunder is the speech of lightning. There are evils in our world which must be thundered down and which will require at least seven volleys to prostrate them. We are all doing nice, delicate, soft handed work, in churches and reformatory institutions, against the evils of the world, and much of it amounts to a teaspoon dipped out of the Atlantic ocean, or a clam shell digging away at a mountain, or a tack hammer smiting the Gibraltar. What is needed is thunderbolts, and at least seven of them. There is the long line of fraudulent commercial establishments, every stone in the foundation and every brick in the wall, and every nail in the rafters made out of dishonesty, skeletons of poorly-paid sewing girls' arms in every beam of that establishment, human nerves worked into every figure of that embroidery, blood in the deep dye of that refulgent upholstery, billions of dollars of accumulated fraud entrenched in massive storehouses and stock companies manipulated by unscrupulous men, until the monopoly is defiant of all earth and heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? By treatises on the maxim: "Honesty is the best policy?" Or by soft repetition of the Golden Rule that we must "Do unto others as we would have them do to us?" No, it will not be done that way. What is needed and will come is the seven thunders.

An Economical Occupation.

"What a liberal thinker Joe Scripps is."

"Yes; it doesn't cost him any cash to think."—Chicago Record.

NOTHING ALARMING.

General Otis Cables the Situation in the Philippines.

THE INSURGENTS BADLY SHATTERED

"Their Only Hope," Says Otis. "Is United States Aid"—The Leaders Predict Overthrow of Present Administration.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The war department has made public the following dispatch from General Otis, dated June 26, in reply to an inquiry by the department as to the situation in the Philippines:

"Rainsy season. Little inland campaigning possible in Luzon. We occupy large portion Tagalog country, lines stretching from Imus south to San Fernando north, nearly 60 miles, and eastward into Laguna province. Insurgent armies have suffered great losses and are scattered; only large force held together about 4,000 in Tarlac province and northern Pangasinana. Their scattered forces in bands of 50 to 500 in other portions Luzon; in Cavite and Batangas provinces could assemble possibly 2,000, though demoralized from recent defeat; mass of people terrorized by insurgent soldiers, desire peace and American protection; no longer free on approach of our troops unless forced by insurgents, but gladly welcome them; no recent burning of towns; population within our lines becoming dense; taking up land cultivation extensively; kept out Manila much as possible, as city population becoming too great to be cared for."

"Natives southeast Luzon combining to drive out insurgents; only hope insurgent leaders is United States aid. They proclaim near overthrow present administration, to be followed by their independence and recognition by the United States. This is the influence which enables them to hold out. Much contention prevails among them, and no civil government remains."

"Trade with ports not in our possession—former source insurgent revenue—now interdicted; not certain of wisdom of this policy, as people in those ports are without supply of food and merchants suffering losses; meditate restoring trade privileges, although insurgents reap benefits. Courts here in successful operation under direction of able Filipinos. Affairs in other islands comparatively quiet, awaiting results in Luzon. All anxious for trade and repeated calls for American troops received. Am giving attention to Jolo, archipelago and Palawan islands."

"Our troops have worked to the limit of endurance. Volunteer organizations have been called in; replaced by regulars, who now occupy salient positions. Nebraska, Pennsylvania and Utah now taking transports, and Sixth infantry sent to Negros to relieve California. These troops in good physical condition. Sickness among troops has increased lately, due mostly to arduous service and climatic influences. Nothing alarming."

"Of the 12 per cent of the command reported sick nearly 6 in general hospital, of whom 3 per cent have typhoid and 17 malarial fevers. Twenty-five per cent have intestinal trouble; remaining 35 per cent have various ailments, 14 of which due to wound injuries. Many officers and men who served in Cuba break under recurrence of Cuban fever, and regular regiments lately received are inadequately officered."

The inadequacy of the number of officers mentioned in the last part of the above cable message will be remedied by the sailing of the transports Zealandia and Sheridan, carrying a number of officers for regiments in the Philippines.

"There is nothing for me to add to that dispatch," said Adjutant General Corbin. "It shows a very satisfactory condition of affairs—as satisfactory as can prevail in time of war. It ought to put an end to all this talk about bad conditions in the Philippines. The straw man that some people have set up over there has been knocked down."

A Steel Plant For Michigan.

MENOMINEE, Mich., June 27.—Eastern capitalists have submitted a proposition to the business men of Menominee to build a plant for the manufacture of structural steel at an estimated cost of \$4,750,000 which will furnish employment to 6,000 hands. The buildings are to consist of a blast furnace plant, an open hearth steel plant, a Bessemer steel plant and a construction plant. The main rolling mill will be 2,700 feet long and 750 feet wide, and the whole is to have a frontage of 4,000 feet.

Antibudget Riots in Spain.

SARAGOSSA, Spain, June 27.—A violent demonstration against the budgetary proposals of the Spanish government took place here yesterday. The mob pillaged the building of the Saragossa consul general and stoned the gendarmes on guard, several of whom were severely injured. The disorders increasing, the troops were ordered out and charged the rioters. Martial law was then proclaimed, the prefect of police handing over the reins of power to the military authorities.

New Canal Company.

NEW YORK, June 27.—Articles incorporating the American Isthmus Ship Canal company have been deposited with the Corporation Trust company of Jersey City to be filed in the office of the secretary of state at Trenton. The nominal capital of the company is \$30,000, but this, it is said, may be increased to \$250,000,000.

Dreyfus' Second Trial.

RENNES, France, June 27.—The second trial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus by court martial on the charge of communicating documents connected with the national defense to agents of a foreign power will take place in the army service building here. M. Mathieu Dreyfus, brother of the famous prisoner, has arrived here.

CORNELL A WINNER.

Her Freshmen Lead in the Eight Oared Race.

FOUR OARED WON BY PENNSYLVANIA

Cornell's Crew Made the Two Miles in 9 Minutes 55 Seconds—Columbia Five Seconds Behind. Pennsy's Freshmen Third.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 27.—The four oared race over the two mile course yesterday was won by Pennsylvania in 11m. 12s. Cornell was second-time, 11m. 14s. Time of first mile—Pennsylvania, 5m. 29 3/5s.; Cornell, 5m. 33s.

The freshmen eight oared race between Pennsylvania, Columbia and Cornell over the two mile course was won by Cornell in 9m. 55s. Columbia was second, one and one-quarter boat lengths behind Cornell, time 10m.; Pennsylvania third, three and one-quarter boat lengths behind Columbia, time 10m. 10s.

At the stroke of the pistol the two four oared crews from Cornell and Pennsylvania took the water together, but the Pennsylvania stroke started at 34, while the Cornell stroke was only 34. The Pennsylvania stroke, while not as prettily rowed as Cornell, had much more go in it, and before the boats had gone ten lengths the Quakers had shoved their boat's nose ahead of the Ithacans. Cornell had dropped down to the Courtney stroke of 33 to the minute, and although inch by inch the Quaker's boat showed the front they never increased during the mile in the middle, and the enthusiastic rosters on the train kept predicting that the Cornellians would let out the stroke as they neared the finish and simply eat the Quakers up, but from a mere gain of an inch the first half mile the gain of the Pennsylvania boat became one of feet as they neared the mile mark. Twice the Cornellians tried to reduce the lead, but each time the Quakers responded and maintained the lead of one length, which they had when they struck the bridge.

At the bridge a heavy swell from a ferryboat was encountered, and in it Cornell seemed to gain, rowing 32 strokes. At the mile and a quarter Cornell picked it up, but Pennsylvania answered. At the mile and a half Cornell tried it again, but every time Pennsylvania answered, rowing 34 and 35 to Cornell's 33. At the mile and three-quarters Pennsylvania spurred and opened up a length of water, winning by two lengths.

The eight oared race started at 5:58, the crews getting off well together. Cornell had 35 strokes, Columbia 34 and Pennsylvania 36. Cornell obtained a slight lead in the first few lengths. At the half mile all were rowing well and fast, but Cornell led a quarter of a length, while Columbia had a boat nose of the Pennsylvania. Passing the half mile Cornell drew out of the way until she had a length on Columbia and a length and a half on Pennsylvania. They were all rowing about 34.

At the mile and a half Cornell had clear water between the boats, and Columbia was a length ahead of Pennsylvania. The latter tried to pick it up in the last half out and failed, and Columbia gained so there was open water between their shell and Cornell. Columbia tried desperately to catch Cornell in the last quarter and made a beautiful spurt, but Cornell responded and crossed the line a winner by a length and a quarter, with Pennsylvania four lengths behind.

Conscious After Being Cut in Two.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., June 27.—A white man named Parsons, whose home was at Lenoir, N. C., was run over by a Southern railway train Sunday night 30 miles north of here. He was brought to Charlotte and lived about 30 minutes after reaching here. His body was entirely severed just below the waist, and while lying on a stretcher talking to a physician the unfortunate man saw the lower half of his body removed to another part of the room and commented upon it. The man was about 21 years of age and was beating his way on the train when killed.

Puddlers Resume Work.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., June 27.—After five weeks' idleness the puddle department of the Bethlehem Steel company resumed operations yesterday, with a raise of wages satisfactory to the men concerned. Quite a large shipment of armor plates and gun forgings were made by the Bethlehem Steel company yesterday. Five plates for the forward barbettes of the battleship Illinois were shipped to Newport News, weighing 155 tons. A plate of 50 tons was shipped to Munhall and nine forging to the Washington navy yard.

Another Alabama Outrage.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 27.—John Shepherd, colored, who outraged Mrs. Monroe Jones, wife of a Walker county farmer, last Thursday, has been located near Cardiff. The sheriffs of Jefferson and Walker counties have posesses there. Two hundred armed negroes are protecting the rapist, and the posesses have divided and are advancing on the settlement. A mob from Cordova threatens to lynch the negro if he is caught. Trouble is imminent.

Reciprocity With Jamaica.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The Jamaican commissioners who are here to negotiate a reciprocity treaty with this government had another meeting yesterday with Special Reciprocity Commissioner Kasson. The negotiations are proceeding in a very friendly spirit, with the prospect of the successful completion of a treaty by the close of the present week.

Canadian Contribution.

LONDON, June 27.—General Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, governor general of the Sudan, has received \$1,640 from the Earl of Minto, governor general of Canada, on behalf of the Canadians for the endowment fund of the Gordon Memorial college at Khartoum.